PROVERB-POEM. Those who seek to please everybody please no-

To see what maiden could be found Worthy to share his home and heart, and faithful prove till life depart. Inding two that pleased his eyes, sought, "Now che's would be a prize; ourt them both, one at a time; thever's best, she shall be mine."

Note that the property of the

stands that they were put there by my the cost spilled largetime. He was a product of the band, for spilled and the spilled largetime. He was a contract of the spilled spilled largetime and the spilled spilled largetime and the spilled spilled largetime. The spilled spilled largetime and the spilled quent diminishing of the rainfall; to a lower mean of animal temperature, back-ward seasons and small and imperfect crops. The regions where the ice sunk as crops. The regions where the ice sunk as it froze would soon become a bleak and sweet! barren desert. Under the existing natural It has

temperature not below 32°.

Another peculiarity of ice is its greatly increased density and tenacity under the protracted and severe cold. Most liquids, the temperature remains below the point of liquefaction, a further decrease of temof inquenction, a lattice declease of temperature effecting no perceptible difference in their destiny; but the ice, formed at a temperature of 25° to 30° Fahr. is as different from that which is found when the temperature has ranged for some time be-tween 10° and 1° Fahr., as chalk is from granite. The ice at the lower temcannon, though but four inches thick, they were loaded with iron cannon balls and a charge of a quarter of a pound of powder, and fired without explosion. Still another peculiarity of ice is that in

the process of freezing the impurities (salts, etc.) held in solution in the water are eliminated, and only the pure water takes on the crystalizing form. This is a of by practical chemists in concentrating tinctures, vinegar, alcoholic preparations, etc., by freezing out the water which they contain.-Appleton's Journal.

## SOUTH-EASTERN INDEPENDED

THE STORE DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, QUEENS

McCONNELLSVILLE, OHIO, FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1871.

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VOLUME I.

would have to take care of Letty in the crowd, and sometimes, under pressure of circumstances, would find my arm around her waist, or take her plump hand in mine. Delicious pleasures! forbidden, but how

sweet!
It happened, however, that some literary friend of Chubb offered him a box for a particular night at the Olympic; and it was then and there determined that we would all go. Chubb was to come to my office at half past 6, and aunt Chubb and Letitis were to call for us there.

We stood there in the hall, under the lamp; Mr. White waving his pipe to the time, and the police sergeant joining gruffing in the strain.

"Brave; thank ye, gentlemen. Now, then, what have you got to say to me?" I had had a very busy day at Lincoln's Inn, and I had not noticed the flight of

time, when I heard a cab stop outside; it was 7 o'clock. I was vexed with Chubb time, when I heard a cab stop outside; it was 7 o'clock. I was vexed with Chubb that he hadn't kept his appointment; for I had relied upon his coming in time for me to dress before the ladies arrived. Now I had to the mouth of the responsibility of the stop of an hour at the shop. He'd been drawing some tin, hadn't he? He don't often my own. His detention would be a very had to run out in my office coat, and ask Mrs. Chubb to wait till I could struggle

show much at the shop on such occasions. Where he went to, I don't know, Yes, I do, though. I can tell you where he started from, at least. He went to the Essex street pier; for he was asking Brown if it was open again, as it had been repairing lately, and Brown said it was. But where he went after that, I know no more than the dead. But, bless, you, he'll turn up all right."

We took our leave sadly; it didn't seem a very hopeful trail.

"I don't like a track as ends in the

Brady? Was it a fiend which whispered in my ear, "keep him locked up till the day after to morrow?" But the fiends may whisper as they will;

fly in the strain.

"Bravo; thank ye, gentlemen. Now, then, what have you got to say to me?"

"Bravo; thank ye, gentlemen. Now, then, what have you got to say to me?"

"Bravo; thank ye, gentlemen. Now, the habit of truth and honesty is the best exerciser of demons. When we arrived at the police station, and when shown into I told him briefly of Chubb being missing, and asked him what clue he had was plain, Mr. Pusslewit, the magistrate,

ing plants every two weeks, spreading the same about over the roots until the ele-vated earth is consumed in feeding the

wants of the vine.

It is interesting and important to train

and cut away the surplus unbearing limbs from the first to the last spreading branch;

ed on the closed door of a Brooklyn cob-bler's shop: "Thes beznies Is klozd far as week tu elou thea bos A chanz ter bi

A QUAKER'S advice to his son on his wedding day: "When thee went a courting, I told thee to keep thy eyes wide open; now that you art married, I tell thee to keep them half shut."

An exchange says: "We are in receipt of two poems, one on the 'Throbbing Brain,' and the other on a Beating Heart.

We will wait until we receive one on the 'Stomach Ache,' and publish all three Dr. Holmes says: "Walking is a per-petual falling, with a perpetual self-recovery. It is a most complex, violent and perilous operation, which we divest of its extreme danger only by continual practice

from a very early period of life.' "So you're going to Alaska, are you, young man?" said an old fur-hunter to a Philadelphia youth, adding; "You must be careful how you kill the wife of a native of that country, for no one was ever known to be let off from such an accident for less than two woolen blankets to the bereaved husband, and five to the Gov-

A LEARNED man has said that the hardest words to pronounce in the English hain't got anybody that it 'll fit.' language are, "I made a mistake." When "'How much be you goin' to ask for it?" Frederick the Great wrote to the Senate: says I.
"I have just lost a battle, and it's my own fault," Goldsmith says: "his confession wuth mo showed more greatness than his victories."

THE aggregate sum paid to Alexander Dumas, Sr., by publishers and theatrical managers in the course of his long literary career, exceeds three millions and a half francs. The amount which will be paid to his heirs on his plays in France, is estimated at fifteen thousand france, is ear-mated at fifteen thousand france a year. Dumas died largely in debt to his publish-ers. Michel Levy, of Paris, alone is said to lose by his death one hundred and fifty thousand france.

A LESSON. A LESSON.
Last night I weighed, quite wearled out,
The question that perplexes still;
And that sad spirit we call doubt
Made the good naught beside the III.

This morning, when with rested mind I try again the self-same theme, The whole is altered, and I find The balance turned, the good supreme.

A little sleep, a brief night's rest, Has changed the look of all that is! Sure any creed I hold at lest Needs humble bolding after this.

them was a pole-constance. A rich tend voice inside was singing "Hard times come again no more"

"Chubb Jackson here?" "No, he isn't?" "Si a song, a sigh of the weary, hard times '—but if vou're a friend of his come in and join us." Again he was led ome one again no more."

The police sergeant sighed; he'd a soft heart, I fancy, under his blue coat, and few who have had hard times themselves can hear unmoved the plaintive refrain. "Can you give us a few minutes' conversation on a matter of importance?"

"Cortainly: only don't interrupt the song. Come in; there. "Hard times, hard times, come again no more," now, chorus, all."

"Sold that jacket yet? says I. "Noeds hamble boling after us."

Needs hamble boling after us.

Needs hamble bo plants. Then apply soap-suds, dish-water, ctc., over the hill and let it run down and feed the plant during the season. Draw the earth from this hill around the glow-

In New Zealand, it is said, surface water is entirely gone from large tracts, some-times covering 5,000 square miles, for becomes so utterly dry as to forbid the possibility, apparantly, of any survival of frog life. And yet these reptiles seem to beat the cat for tenacity of life; for wherever rain falls sufficiently to fill the water boles they are found to a young shoot springs from the crotch; this infant sprig must be plucked out on all occasions. On the side of the main stalk the flower stem shoots out; these bear the blossom and fruit. Near these a very heavy and large branch grows, as large as the original stem, with big leaves; that is fruitless and burdensome. All these should be cut off with a sharp knife, so as the leavest the should be cut off with a sharp knife, so as the leavest the should be cut off with a sharp knife, so as the leavest the should be cut off with a sharp knife, so as the leavest the should be cut off with a sharp knife, so as the leavest the should be cut off with a sharp knife, so as the leavest the should be cut off with a sharp knife, so as the leavest the should be cut off with a sharp knife, so as the leavest the should be cut off with a sharp knife, so as the leavest the should be cut off with a sharp knife, so as the leavest the cat for tenacity of life; tor wherever rain falls sufficiently to fill the water holes they are found to swarm with frogs, and this when immediately previous one might dig for ten or twenty feet without finding any trace of water. A recent that on a recent tour he became alarmed for want of water. That a native called in help, went immediately to a dry water. Where he went to, I don't know, Yes, I do, though. I can tell you where he start "Don't be more than ten minutes, Edward, she said, "or we shall have to per surface the ward," she said, "or we shall have to per surface the ward, she said, "or we shall have to per surface the ward, and she ward, she said, "or we shall have to per surface the ward, she said, "or we shall have to per surface the per surface that is fruitless and bordensome. All these should be cut off with a sharp kaife, so an exposed to light and sir." The blossom that is fruitless and bordensome. All these should be cut off with a sharp kaife, so a should be cut off with a sharp kaife, so a should be cut off with a sharp kaife, so a should be cut off with a sharp kaife, so a should be cut off with a sharp kaife, so a should be cut off with a sharp kaife, so a should be cut off with a sharp kaife, so a should be cut off with a sharp kaife, so a should be cut off with a sharp kaife, so a should be cut off with a sharp kaife, so a should be cut off with a sharp kaife, so a should be cut off with a sharp kaife, so and the per should be coursed that is fruitless and bordensome. All these should be cut off with a sharp kaife, so and the said of good of a shall bush. Here they is a merit of the body of the said of good of a shall bush. Here the war is the said of good of a shall bush. Here the war is the said of good of a shall bush. Here the war is the said of sa

Youths' Department.

MY BOOTS.

Now what's that you're looking at?
These ain't no new breeches;
Manima made 'em mor'n a month;
See! I broke the sitches.
My! but we had such fun out there,
Where the rain pipe's leakin',
What you hear? I spect I knows—
It's my books a creakin'.

Taddle, let my wagon lone,
While my horse is eatin?
That's my test ment that I preach,
When we has hig meetin?
Ain't there somesin smells round here?—

Ain't there somesin smells round here! I can't say my spellin.— Smells like leather; what you a'pose! It's my books a smellin.

Jus' you see 'em—don't they shine!
Papa paid a dollar;
Four, free dollars; and a man
Gave my dog a collar
'Spect he wants some boots like these,
Wouldn't he bark funny!
Guess I'll kuy him two whole pair,
When I-gets my money.

See that yellow man up here,
On the painted leather?
"Clear the track," we holler out,
Him and me together.
Mamma she jus' looks right up,
Stops the tune she's hummin',
Spect she 'members by my heets
That her Jhonnie's comin'.

FARMER JENKINS' JACKET.

"Any body that'll take what don't belong to 'em, even if it aint wuth mor'n a pin, is a thief, and I don't care who 'tis, Miss Helen," said Farmer Jenkins, as he toasted his feet by the kitchen fire, while waiting for water to heat, that he might thaw out the barn pump.

think I ever saw him."

"Wal, Jake, says he, 'Let's have some of them pears, Bill."

"I don't want none,' says I,

"They're the best lookin' pears you.

me into it; so I told him Pd go.

"At that time I had a new jacket—blue broadc oth—real nice cloth 'twas, It cut me a little bout the armsize, but 'twas a fust-rate jacket; and when I'd done work evenin's, I used to put it on. So that night I put on the jacket, and Jake and me went over to Flint's orchard. When we got down there, Jake, says he:

"Bill you are the lightest you git up "Bill you are the lightest you git up"

Will o' the Wisp and His Relations.

pears were beginnin to rattle down, when up come old Sam.
"'Oho-o-o-o!' says he, growlin' away, 

one on 'em's left his jacket!' "Says I to myself, 'you're a goner this ime, Bill! You'll be hung, now!" "Next day I happened along by old Sam's, and I seen him out to the barn. Some fellers tried to hook my pears

last night, says he.
"'Did they?' says L." 'Who was they?"
"I dunno,' says he, 'more'n nothin'.
"'Didn't you ketch 'em?' says L. "'No,' says he; 'but one his jacket.'

"Did? says I. 'What kind of a jacket was it? 'A new one,' says he; 'blue broadcloth; a fust-rate piece of cloth.'
"I knew that as well as he did, but did't tell him so. He went in and fetched it out to let me see.

"That's a fust-rate jacket, 'says I; 'what you goin' to do with it?"

"Guess I shall sell it,' says he; 'I

"'Bout two dollars,' says he. 'It's wuth more'n that. Should think it might

be just about right for you, Bill. Try it on, an' let's see.'
"So I put it on.
"That's a good fit,' says he. "Wall, I can't give no two dollars, says I, takin off the jacket an' startin' up the team I was drivin'. the team I was drivin'.

"'Wal, Bill,' says he, 'if you want it,
I'll let you have it for a dollar, seein' it's

"'No,' says I; 'I hain't got no dollar to give; I'll give yer fifty cents for it."
"No, yer don't! says he. 'It's wuth a sight more'n that! I can't let you have it for that, Billy.
"So I went off; but I was dreadfully afraid Squire Peters would hear of it, or would ask me where 'twas, or somethin'. "You see, 'twas a second-hand jacket he'd bought cheap somewheres for me—

but it looked good as new.
"Twa'n't many days before I was down to Sam Flint's agin.
"'Sold that jacket yet?' says I.
"'No," says he, 'Can't find anybody
that wants it.'

now; an' I'd been a whole year gittin' that seventy-five cents.
"I was only a boy, yer see, and Squire Peters was plaguy mean with me; and I don't care who knows it. He'd oughter

gin me a chance to git some schoolin'; but he didn't."

And with a sigh Farmer Jenkins arose, lifted the kettle of boiling water from the fire and marched out to the barn. His wisdom had been learned by experience. That is a costly school. Get yours more easily-by the experience of others-Youth's

About Spiders.

the threads from any, or all of these tube at once. About a thousand tubes have been counted on a singe spinneret, so that when the spindles are at work they form from four to six thousand threads. These become united at a short distance from the body, and form one cord or strand. Many threads united are much stronger than would be one of the same thickness: than would be one of the same thickness; and one of these threads so united will bear six times the weight of the spider. Spiders differ in their formation and habits. There is the house spider, the garden spider, the water spider, and many very large spiders found in tropical coun-tries, which I have not time to describe.

I have been talking about the common-house spider, and will tell a little more The feet of this little creature are furnished with claws, which serve the purpose of fingers, and with these they can readily

handle and arrange their slender thread according to their pleasure. Solomon says: "The spider taketh hold with her hands, and spreads her snare in Kings' When the spider begins to build her house she fastens her thread to the wall with a drop of glue, then spins along until she fines another suitable place to which to fasten the other end of the thread. In order to be sure that this is secure she walks back and forth upon it, and if satisfied with its strength she pins other threads parallel with it then crosses and recrosses them, which makes them still firmer, and

less liable to be pulled apart.
One species makes a sly little nest the back part of the web, where she can watch her prey without being seen. But as it would be too much trouble to be on the lookout all the time, she very cunning y fastens a thread to some corner of the web, and carries the other end with her to her nest. This is as good as a bell cord to Lady Spider, and the instant there comes a poor little innocent fly to peep into her parlor out starts Mrs. Spider, bands up her helpless visitor and makes of her guest a comfortable meal. To be sure this treatmont, is not quite secording to our ideas of polite hospitality, but Mrs. Spider has a dainty appetite, which nothing but flies, bugs, or some other kind of insects can

satisfy.

In order to see her prey when it first ap-

"It makes you feel mighty mean, stealin' does," he continued, after a few moments. "I never stole but once, and I'll tell you how 'twas.

"You know when I was a youngster I was a young I was a youngster I was a young I was a young I was a young I was a young I was ments. "I never stole but once, and I'll tell you how 'twas.

"You know when I was a youngster, I lived down on the Medder Farm with Square Peters. Wal, Jake Fisher, he hired out there one summer, and one day when we was to work together on the ma'sh, says he—
"'Old Flint's pears are about ripe, Bill,—
"You didn't know old Sam Flint, I spose, Miss Helen?"
"Sam Flint's father, do you mean?"
"Sam Flint's father, do you mean?"
"Yes."
"I have heard of him, but I do not think I ever saw him."
"Wal, Jake, says he, 'Let's have some of them pears, Bill."

cock's spur, by the assistance of the threads of its web. There are two others which meet together like a lobster's ciaw, by which it can take hold of any unevenness in the surface in walking upon highly polished surfaces, as looking glass, or polished marble, it squeezes a little sponge containing a guminy substance which grows near the end of the claws, thus making a sticky place for the feet as it goes along. Besides the eight legs which I have mentioned, the spider has something like legs, which may be called arms, as they do not serve to assist in motion, but are used in holding and managing its prey. There are also two of them pears, Sull.

"'I don't want none,' says I.

"'They're the best lookin' pears you ever saw,' says he, 'and we can git some to-night as easy as not. It'll be fun.

"Wal, after a while he kinder coaxed me into it; so I told him I'd go.

"At that time I had a new jacket—blue.

"Bill, you are the lightest; you git up gentleman of a wag on learning the death of a wealthy citizen. "Everything," responded the wag; "he didn't take a dollar with him."

The following expressive notice is pos:

down there, same, says and up are the lightest; you git up into the tree. "Bill, you are the lightest; you git up into the tree."

"Bill, you are the lightest; you git up into the tree."

"So I stripped off my jacket and tossed it down, and I was up in that tree quickers in a wink. I was spry as a cat in them days. Wal, I'd jest gin one shake, and the phenomena, susceptible of a scientific explanation, when all the facts are collected and continued. Of course, illusions, more and compared. Of course, illusions, mor up in the matter. On some occasions, real lanterns of humble make have been mistaken for these nocturnal sprites under

odd circumstances.

Abut twenty years ago, the household of a country residence, within sight of a low swampy tract of meadow, were startless as and the superled one September evening, and the super-stitious among them frightened, by the appearance of strange, waving, wandering lights, which continued for several hours. The motion of these lights was very eccentric, and they traversed the district in every direction, up and down, backward and forward. All night this continued As the day approached, the lights vanished, leaving the observers to account as well as they could for the phenomena. At well as they could for the phenomena. At length some of them, bolder than the rest, having examined the ground by daylight, and discovered neither sinking bog nor any other pitfall that would be hazardous after dark, resolved to ascertain the real nature and origin of the lights. They went on the following night, noiselessly and secretly, and followed up the dancing lights till they came close to them. When, lot the mysterious visitors proved to be lot the mysterious visitors proved to be lauteress tied by collars to the necks of small well trained setters, in the service of poachers who, with nets, were thus puring their avocation-exching almost

every head of game on the estate.

It is by this time pretty well ascertained that most of these appearances, which consist of a glow without a flame, are due to phosphoresence. The strange sub-stance phosphorus exists in all animal organisms; and when the organism is de-composed after death, the phosphorous akes its presence visible in the way so familiar to those who have ever seen state fish in a dark cupboard. But when the phosphorus enters into new combination with hydrogen and other gases, or when these gases form inflammable mixture without phosphorus, spontaneous combus tion is likely to arise, and small flames to

tion is likely to arise, and small flames to be produced.

If decaying animal substance yields more phosphorus than decaying vegetables, the latter are a more abundant source of inflammable gases; and hence the fact that bogs, marshes, morasses, swamps, incores, damp meadows, ditch-sides, etc., are the places in which the flickering noctural lights are mostly to be seen produced by the combustion of the gases liberated from hair-decomposed roots, stems, branches and leaves, Particular states of the atmosphere hasten decomposition, and the lights are more abundant at such times.

There is also another agency which has

abundant at such times.

There is also another agency which has to be noticed, electricity, a power that flies about all terrestrial things in a way not yet so well explained as chemical combustion and ignition. Electricity does, undoubtedly, produce luminosity, more or less vivid, and under varying condition. When we get the furry cost of ditions. When we rub the furry coat of a cat backward in the dark, a luminous effect is well known to be produced; and similar instances are numerous. There is a phenomenou known as St. Helen's fire, a pnenomenon known as St. Helen's fire, gradually corrupted into St. Helme's fire, and St. Elmo's fire, consisting of lights seen on the tips of soldiers' lances, the top-masts of ships, the spires of churches, and other pointed objects. Whenever they appear the air is in a peculiarly electrical condition, and they trical condition; and they are now reck-oned among electrical phenomena, depending on the same principal as the light which streams off from points connected with an electric machine.—All the Feur

They tell a good story of an old-fash-ioned miser. He was never known to have anything in the line of new apparel